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JAN
NO. 248APPROVED
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COMICS
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AUTHORITY

ACTION COMICS

FOOL! I TELL YOU THAT
THIS CAPTIVE WHO CALLS
HIMSELF A **SUPER MAN**
IS A FAKE! IF HE HAS
SUPER-POWERS, WHY
DIDN'T HE BURST OUT
OF OUR ESCAPE-PROOF
CAGE?

Featuring
**"The MAN NO
PRISON COULD
HOLD!"**



**Extra! CONGORILLA-
THE AMAZING MAN-APES!**

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SUPERMAN

IMAGINE SUPERMAN SHACKLED TO AN IRON BALL-AND-CHAIN! IMAGINE SUPERMAN FORCED TO WORK ON THE ROCK-PILE, LIKE A PRISON CONVICT! IT SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE-- BUT THE IMPOSSIBLE COMES TRUE WHEN A TINY SATELLITE IN THE SKY LEADS THE MAN OF STEEL AND HIS PAL, JIMMY OLSEN, TO A MODERN "DEVIL'S ISLAND" WHERE CRIMINALS ARE IN COMMAND--AND WHERE SUPERMAN BECOMES...

**the MAN NO PRISON
COULD HOLD!**

IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
HOW CAN WE POSSIBLY
MAKE A PRISONER OF
A SUPERMAN?

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ACTION COMICS, No. 248, January, 1959 issue. Published monthly by NATIONAL COMICS PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd and Dickey Streets, SPARTA, ILL. Editorial, Executive, Office and Subscriptions, 375 LEXINGTON AVENUE, NEW YORK 22, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. ENTERED AS SECOND CLASS MATTER at the post office at Sparta, Ill. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. \$1.50 including postage. Foreign, \$3.00 in American funds. For ad-

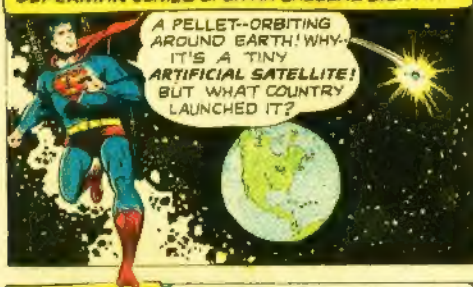
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ACTION COMICS

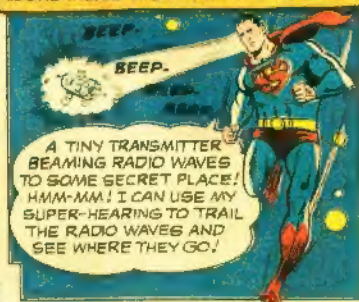


WHILE SOARING IN THE IONOSPHERE, ONE DAY,
SUPERMAN COMES UPON AN UNUSUAL SIGHT...



A PELLET--ORBITING
AROUND EARTH! WHY--
IT'S A TINY
ARTIFICIAL SATELLITE.
BUT WHAT COUNTRY
LAUNCHED IT?

USING HIS X-RAY VISION, SUPERMAN
LOOKS INSIDE THE TINY SPHERE TO SEE...



A TINY TRANSMITTER
BEAMING RADIO WAVES
TO SOME SECRET PLACE!
HMM-MM! I CAN USE MY
SUPER-HEARING TO TRAIL
THE RADIO WAVES AND
SEE WHERE THEY GO!

SOON AFTER...



AN UNCHARTED ISLAND! I CAN
SEE A STEEL FOUNDRY AND WHAT
LOOKS LIKE A PRISON! I'D BETTER
INVESTIGATE SECRETLY!

WHY--THOSE ARE SEAMEN,
THOUGHT TO BE DROWNED WHEN
A FREIGHTER SANK! THAT FREIGHTER
MUST HAVE BEEN DELIBERATELY
SUNK BY SOMEONE HERE WHO
WANTED SLAVE LABORERS!

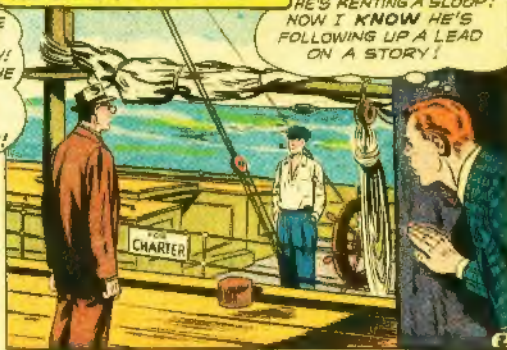


LATER, IN HIS OTHER IDENTITY AS THE DAILY PLANET'S ACE
NEWSMAN, CLARK IS OBSERVED BY CURIOUS CUB
REPORTER, JIMMY OLSEN...

MAKE THE PRISONERS WORK FASTER! **PROJECT X** MUST BE COMPLETED SOON!

VON KAMP--THE ONE-TIME
NAZI SCIENTIST WHO
ESCAPED FROM GERMANY!
PROJECT X? HMM-MM! THE
ONLY WAY I CAN SOLVE
THIS MYSTERY IS BY
BECOMING A PRISONER
HERE--AS CLARK KENT!

HE'S RENTING A SLOOP!
NOW I KNOW HE'S
FOLLOWING UP A LEAD
ON A STORY!





ACTION COMICS



NEXT DAY, SAILING THE SLOOP TO THE MYSTERIOUS ISLAND, CLARK BEACHES IT ON THE SHORE AND...

SEIZE HIM! SEARCH THE BOAT! THERE MAY BE ANOTHER ON IT!

SO FAR SO GOOD! I WANT TO BE TAKEN PRISONER!



AHA!

JIMMY! OH, NO...

LOOKS LIKE TROUBLE! I'D BETTER SIGNAL SUPERMAN ON MY WATCH-RADIO!



BUT BEFORE JIMMY CAN TOUCH THE ALARM...

HEY--THAT'S MY WATCH!

ALL VALUABLES BELONG TO OUR LEADER! TAKE OFF YOUR CLOTHES! FROM NOW ON YOU AND YOUR FRIEND WEAR THE UNIFORMS OF THE SLAVE LABORERS!

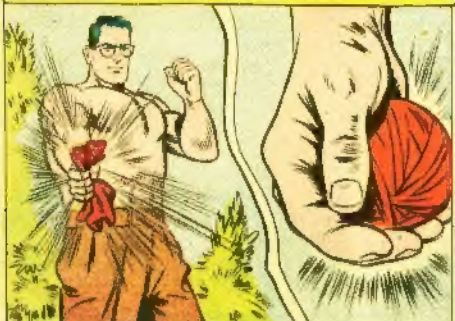


AFTER HIM! HE IS TRYING TO ESCAPE!

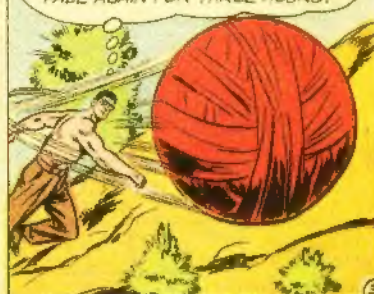
GOT TO GET AWAY-- AND GET RID OF THE SUPERMAN UNIFORM I'M WEARING UNDER THESE CLOTHES!



UNDER COVER, CLARK SWIFTLY PEELS OFF HIS SUPERMAN CAPE AND WITH HIS MIGHTY STRENGTH COMPRESSES IT INTO A BALL AS HARD AS A ROCK...

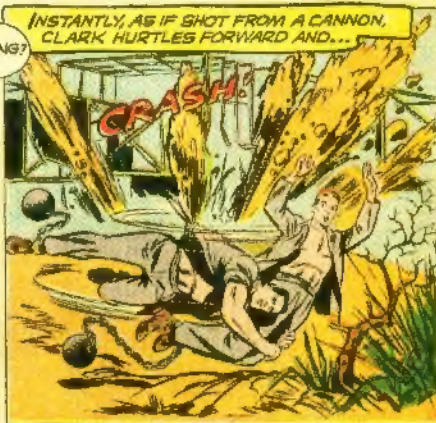
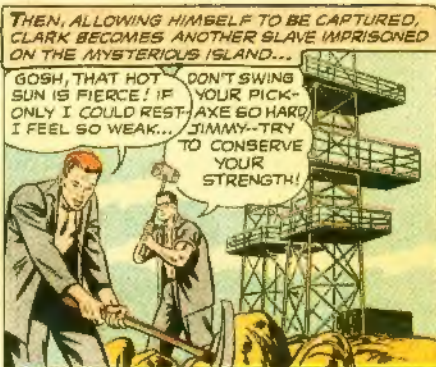
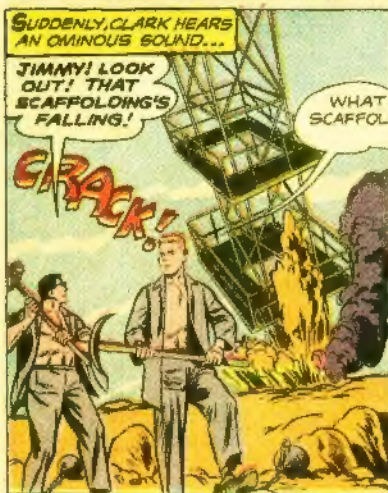
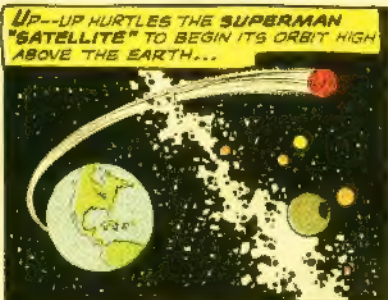


MY UNIFORM IS INDESTRUCTIBLE, SO IT WON'T BE BURNED UP BY THE FRICTION OF THE ATMOSPHERE! I'LL THROW IT HIGH ENOUGH FOR IT NOT TO FALL AGAIN FOR THREE HOURS!





ACTION COMICS

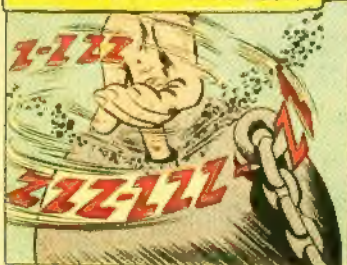




ACTION COMICS



YES--HOLLOW NOW--BECAUSE A MOMENT BEFORE CLARK HAD HOLLOWED IT BY DRILLING INTO THE IRON WITH HIS INDEX FINGER...



NOW, FOR THE FIRST TIME, THE PRISONERS CAN SMILE AT THE EXPENSE OF THE TYRANT!

HAW! HA! HA!

SO--YOU DARE LAUGH AT ME--ME! JUST FOR THAT, ALL OF YOU WILL WORK WITHOUT FOOD AND WATER UNTIL YOU FINISH POUNDING THE ROCK PILES!



LATER, AS THE EXHAUSTED AND STARVING PRISONERS LABOR ON THE HUGE MOUNDS OF ORE...

THEY'LL COLLAPSE UNLESS I DO SOMETHING RIGHT AWAY-- WHILE THAT GUARD ISN'T WATCHING ME, I'LL GET BEHIND THE BRUSH... AND TAKE OFF THIS NEW IRON BALL VON KAMP SHACKLED ME TO!



A SWIFT CALCULATION, TAKING IN THE SPEED OF THE EARTH'S ROTATION-- AND CLARK DARTS OUT OVER THE SEA WHERE...



THE THREE HOURS ARE UP-- SO MY SUPER-COSTUME SHOULD DROP RIGHT HERE-- AND HERE IT COMES-- RIGHT ON SCHEDULE!

MOMENTS LATER, CLAD IN HIS UNIFORM AGAIN, SUPERMAN TACKLES THE PROBLEM OF THE ROCK PILES-- HIGH IN THE SKY!



FIRST, I'LL USE MY SUPER-BREATH TO BLOW ALL THESE THUNDERCLOUDS TOGETHER... AND START A LIGHTNING STORM!



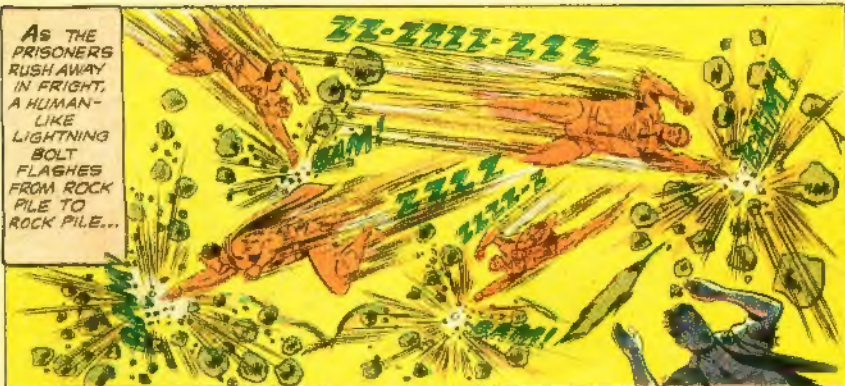
I'LL LET BOLTS OF LIGHTNING HIT ME-- UNTIL I'M SO CHARGED WITH ELECTRICITY THAT I'LL BECOME A HUMAN LIGHTNING BOLT!



ACTION COMICS



AS THE PRISONERS RUSH AWAY IN FRIGHT, A HUMAN-LIKE LIGHTNING BOLT FLASHES FROM ROCK PILE TO ROCK PILE...



AND WHEN THE LIGHTNING FLASH DISAPPEARS...

THAT FREAK LIGHTNING BOLT DID OUR WORK FOR US! IT SHATTERED ALL THE ROCKS INTO PEBBLES! NOW VON KAMP HAS TO GIVE US FOOD AND WATER!

EVER SINCE THOSE TWO NEW PRISONERS CAME, STRANGE THINGS HAVE BEEN HAPPENING! IT'S CRAZY--CRAZY!



THAT NIGHT, AS CLARK AND JIMMY ARE IMPRISONED IN THEIR CELL...

CLARK, THIS BAR IS LOOSE! THE PRISONER WHO WAS HERE BEFORE US MUST'VE BEEN WORKING ON IT! WE CAN GET OUT--BUILD A RAFT AND ESCAPE!

ESCAPE? UH--NOT ME, JIMMY-- I'M TOO EXHAUSTED TO MOVE!

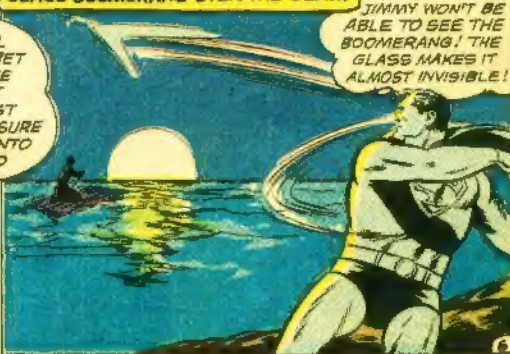


PROMISING TO RETURN WITH HELP, JIMMY SNEAKS OUT TO FREEDOM--AND SOON AFTER...



IF JIMMY ESCAPES, I'LL NEVER LEARN THE SECRET OF PROJECT X! I'LL HAVE TO STOP HIM WITHOUT HIS KNOWLEDGE! FIRST I'LL USE SUPER-PRESSURE TO TURN THIS SAND INTO MOLTEN GLASS--AND MOLD IT INTO SHAPE!

MOMENTS LATER, SUPERMAN HURLS A GIGANTIC GLASS BOOMERANG OVER THE SEA...



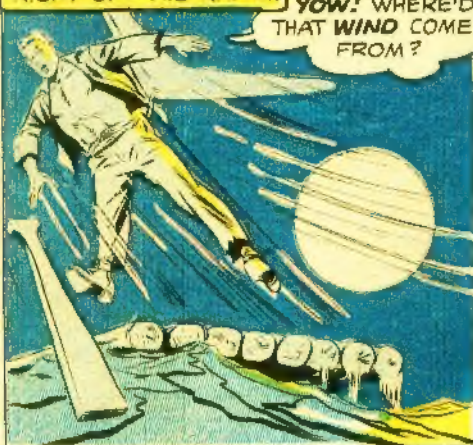
JIMMY WON'T BE ABLE TO SEE THE BOOMERANG! THE GLASS MAKES IT ALMOST INVISIBLE!



ACTION COMICS



THE BOOMERANG FLIES RIGHT TO ITS MARK--A GLASS HOOK PLUCKING JIMMY RIGHT OFF HIS RAFT...



OOF! THAT WIND BLEW ME RIGHT BACK WHERE I STARTED FROM!



UH-OH! JIMMY SLID OFF THE HOOK BEFORE I EXPECTED HIM TO! I'D BETTER RETRIEVE THAT BOOMERANG AND GET BACK TO MY CELL!



LATER, CLARK AND JIMMY FACE THE FURY OF THE ISLAND DICTATOR...

EVER SINCE YOU TWO CAME HERE, THERE'S BEEN TROUBLE! YOU, KENT-- WILL BE PUT IN SOLITARY! AND YOU, OLSEN-- FOR TRYING TO ESCAPE, YOU WILL BE SHOT AT SUNRISE!



AS DAWN COMES, IN HIS ISOLATION CELL UNDERGROUND, CLARK FACES A DOUBLE-DILEMMA...



TURNING HIS BACK ON THE GUARD, CLARK OPENS HIS SHIRT TO START TEARING AT HIS UNIFORM BENEATH...



NOW, I'LL RIP THESE BUTTONS OFF MY SHIRT--AND WIND THE COLORED THREADS ABOUT THEM TO FORM DISCS...



THEN I'LL SPIN THESE DISCS OF COLOR AT SUPER-SPEED--SO THAT THEY'LL CATCH THE GUARD'S EYE...





ACTION COMICS



DAZZLED BY THE WHIRLING COLORS, THE GUARD'S EYES BEGIN TO CLOSE, UNTIL...



HE'S COMPLETELY HYPNOTIZED!
NOW I'LL REPAIR MY SUPER-GARB
AT SUPER-SPEED--AND BORE DOWN
THROUGH THE CELL FLOOR!

TUNNELING DEEP INTO THE CENTER OF THE EARTH, SUPERMAN'S X-RAY VISION SEARCHES THE SUBTERRANEAN STRATA UNTIL HE FINDS...



A GIGANTIC
LODESTONE!
AT LAST!

MEANWHILE, JIMMY OLSEN TAKES HIS LAST LOOK AT THE RISING SUN--AND FACES HIS DESTINY BRAVELY...



READY--



--AIM--

I'LL JUST PUSH THIS
LODESTONE RIGHT UNDER
THE FIRING SQUAD'S
RIFLES, AND LET ITS
NATURAL, MAGNETIC
POWERS DO THE REST!



--FIRE!

WHA...?

OUR GUNS--
THEY'RE FLYING
RIGHT TO THE
GROUND!



UHH-HHH!

WE CAN'T BUDGE
THEM! SOMETHING'S
HOLDING THEM
DOWN!

FOOLS!
EXECUTE
HIM WITH
YOUR
SWORDS!



ACTION COMICS



SWORDS ARE DRAWN--AND WHISKED DOWNWARD BY THE MAGNETIC PULL OF THE LODESTONE

NOW OUR SWORDS ARE DOING
T!

DOLTS, IDIOTS!
WHAT'S GOING ON
HERE?



ACH! MY MEDALS--
THEY'RE FLYING
TO THE GROUND.
THERE CAN BE
ONLY ONE
EXPLANATION FOR
THIS-- THERE
MUST BE A GIANT
LODESTONE
UNDER HERE!



RETURNING TO HIS CELL, CLARK AWAKENS THE HYPNOTIZED GUARD--AND JOINS OTHER PRISONERS IN COMPLETION OF "PROJECT X".

SUDDENLY...

LEADER--
EVERYTHING
S READY

WONDERFUL! CALL OFF
THE EXECUTION! WE WILL
NEED EVERY PRISONER
TO ASSEMBLE THE PARTS
OF PROJECT X



WHY--ALL THESE
ASSEMBLED SECTIONS
MAKE A TWO-STAGE
ROCKET--AND A LARGE
ARTIFICAL SATELLITE



AND ITS TV CAMERA, EQUIPPED
WITH A TELESCOPIC LENS, WILL
OBSERVE BANK TRUCK ROUTES,
POLICE ACTIVITIES, AND OTHER
INFORMATION THAT WILL BE SENT
FROM HERE TO THE INTERNATIONAL
CRIME SYNDICATE THAT FINANCED
"PROJECT X"!



"PROJECT X"
IS A CRIMINAL
EYE IN THE
SKY!

NOW WE SHALL
FINISH OLSEN'S
EXECUTION! PUT HIM
IN THE ROCKET'S
TAIL SECTION!
IT IS TIMED TO
EXPLODE AFTER
THE SATELLITE
IS IN ORBIT!

ANOTHER JOB
FOR SUPERMAN
COMING UP!





ACTION COMICS

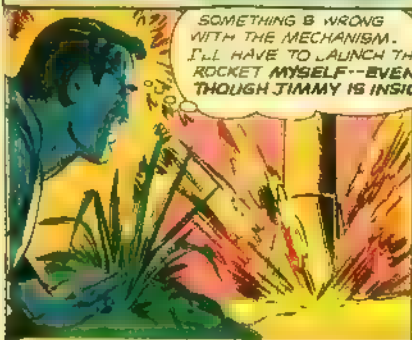


AFTER JIMMY IS IMPRISONED WITHIN THE ROCKET THE DICTATOR BEGINS HIS COUNT-DOWN...



8-7-6-5
4-3-2-1
FIRE!

JETS ROAR--THE ROCKET SHUDDER ON THE LAUNCHING PAD--BUT DOES NOT RISE!



SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH THE MECHANISM. I'LL HAVE TO LAUNCH THE ROCKET MYSELF--EVEN THOUGH JIMMY IS INSIDE!

STREAKING SO FAST HE IS UNSEEN SUPERMAN GATHERS HIS TITANIC STRENGTH--AND HURLS THE ROCKET TOWARDS OUTER SPACE



ON HURTLES THE ROCKET TO PLACE ITS "MOON" IN ORBIT--AND AS THE TAIL SECTION DROPS AWAY...



AHA, THE ROCKET HAS EXPLODED. THAT IS THE END OF THAT PEST JIMMY OLSEN



ACTION COMICS



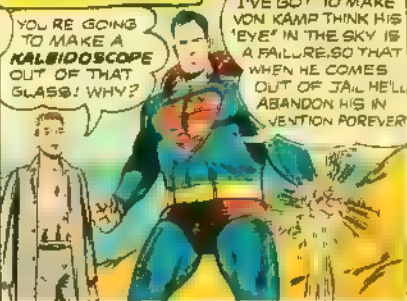
BUT THE TYRANT IS NOT AWARE THAT JUST BEFORE THE EXPLOSION, A HAND OF STEEL HAD RIPPED OPEN THE ROCKET TAIL SECTION...



SUPERMAN!

COME ON JIMMY—I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU DOWN—WHERE YOU WON'T BE SEEN BY VON KAMP'S GUARDS!

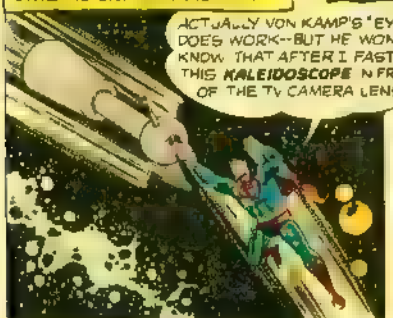
AFTERWARD, ZOOMING DOWN TO THE BEACH, SUPERMAN AGAIN CONVERTS SAND INTO MOLTEN GLASS...



YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE A KALEIDOSCOPE OUT OF THAT GLASS! WHY?

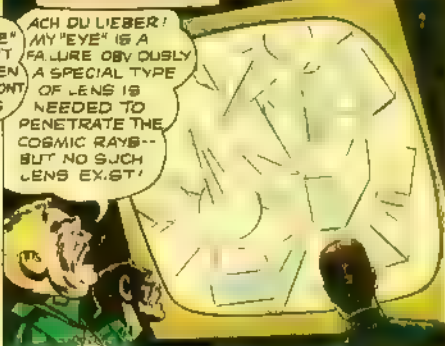
I'VE GOT TO MAKE VON KAMP THINK HIS 'EYE' IN THE SKY IS A FAILURE, SO THAT WHEN HE COMES OUT OF JAIL, HE'LL ABANDON HIS INVENTION FOREVER.

HIS CONTRAPTION COMPLETED, SUPERMAN STREAKS SKYWARD AGAIN...



ACTUALLY VON KAMP'S 'EYE' DOES WORK--BUT HE WON'T KNOW THAT AFTER I FASTEN THIS KALEIDOSCOPE IN FRONT OF THE TV CAMERA LENS.

THUS THE KALEIDOSCOPE'S SLIDING SECTIONS OF GLASS DISTORT THE IMAGE TRANSMITTED TO THE TV RECEIVER...



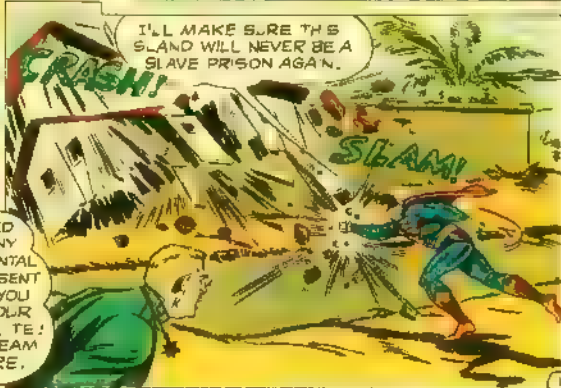
ACH DU LIEBER! MY 'EYE' IS A FAILURE, OBVIOUSLY A SPECIAL TYPE OF LENS IS NEEDED TO PENETRATE THE COSMIC RAYS--BUT NO SUCH LENS EXISTS!

BUT THERE IS MORE TROUBLE IN THE SKY FOR THE CRIME DICTATOR...



SUPERMAN!
BUT HOW...?

I SPOTTED YOUR TINY EXPERIMENTAL MODEL YOU SENT UP BEFORE YOU LAUNCHED YOUR BIG SATELLITE! ITS RADIO BEAM LED ME HERE.

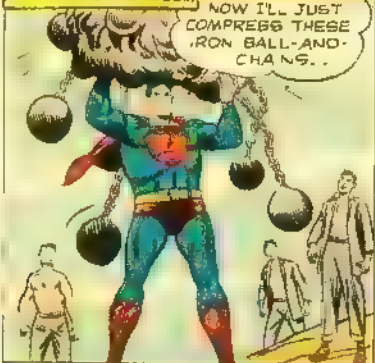


I'LL MAKE SURE THIS ISLAND WILL NEVER BE A SLAVE PRISON AGAIN.

CRASH!

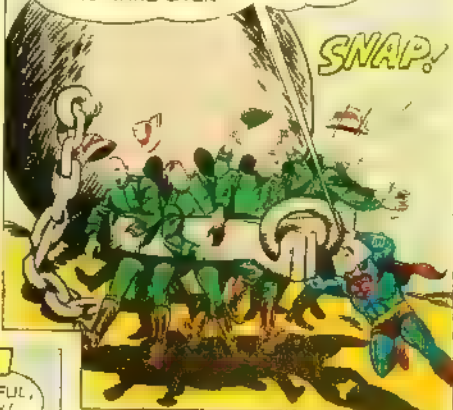
SLAM!

AFTER SWIFTLY FREEING THE PRISONERS OF THEIR SHACKLES...



NOW I'LL JUST COMPRESS THESE IRON BALL-AND-CHAINS...

... INTO ONE GIGANTIC BALL-AND-CHAIN THAT WILL HOLD ALL OF YOU UNTIL I SEND THE AUTHOR TIES TO TAKE OVER



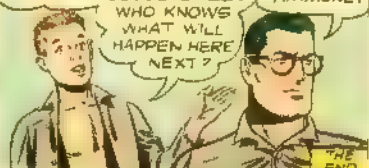
LATER, AFTER SWITCHING SWIFTLY TO HIS CLARK KENT IDENTITY...



ISN'T IT GREAT CLARK! SUPERMAN'S GENDING A SHIP TO TAKE US ALL HOME!

WONDERFUL, JIMMY!

I'LL BE GLAD TO GET OFF THIS CRAZY ISLAND WITH ITS FREAK LIGHTNING BOLTS, STRONG WINDS, AND MAGNETIC LODESTONES!



WHO KNOWS WHAT WILL HAPPEN HERE NEXT?

I HAVE A HUNCH NOTHING WILL HAPPEN ANYMORE!

THE END

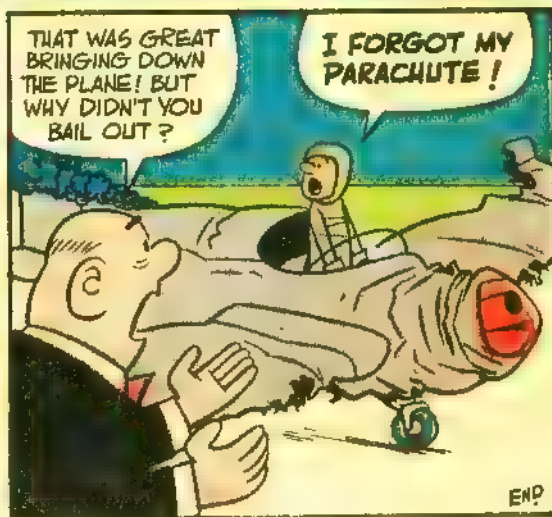
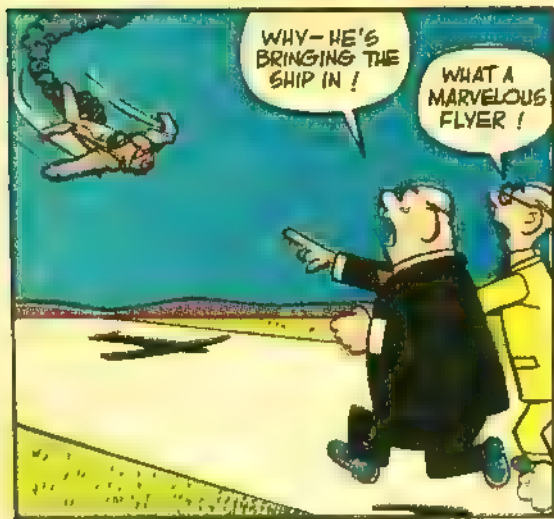
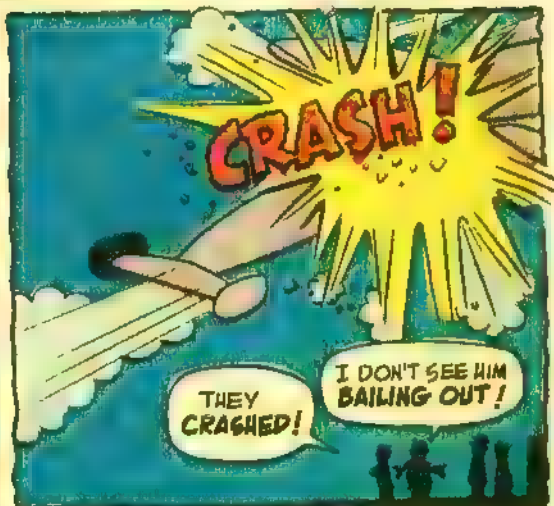
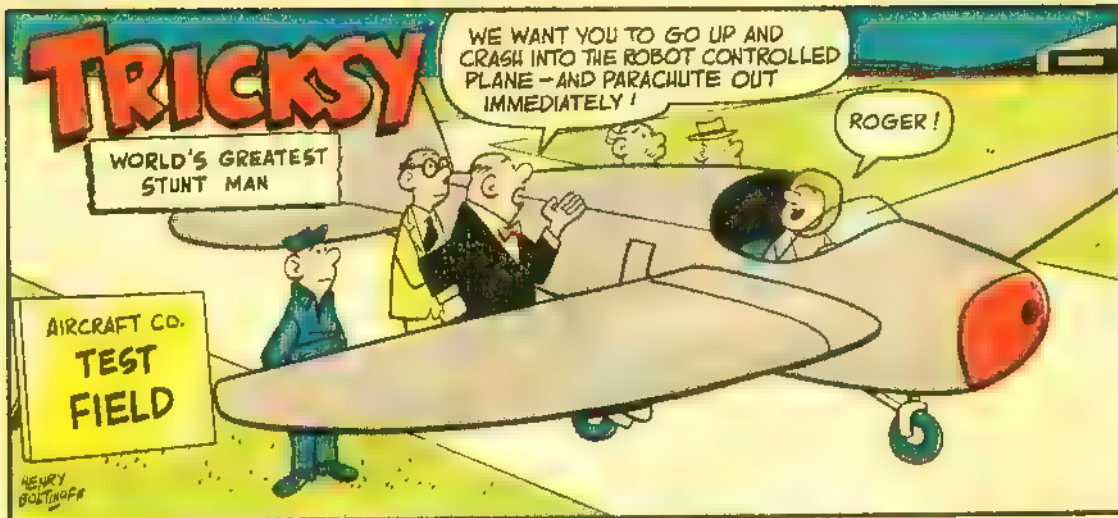
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AMERICA'S FAVORITE CANDY

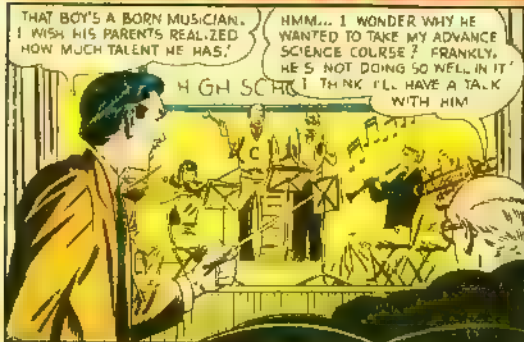
A gun-totin' cowboy called Red,
 Shot a bullet that just missed his head
 "My gunbelt I'm sackin',
 No more pistol packin',
 I'm **Tootsie Roll** totin' instead!"



ACTION COMICS



FORMULA for SUCCESS!



THAT BOY'S A BORN MUSICIAN. I WISH HIS PARENTS REALIZED HOW MUCH TALENT HE HAS!

HIGH SCHOOL

HMM... I WONDER WHY HE WANTED TO TAKE MY ADVANCE SCIENCE COURSE? FRANKLY, HE'S NOT DOING SO WELL IN IT. I THINK I'LL HAVE A TALK WITH HIM.

SO THAT'S T, MR. LANE. I THOUGHT I'D BE INTERESTED IN THIS COURSE, BUT I'M NOT. I HATE TO GIVE IT UP BECAUSE MY DAD'S SET HIS HEART ON MY BEING AN ENGINEER. HE SAYS MUSIC'S ALL RIGHT FOR A HOBBY, BUT YOU CAN'T MAKE A LIVING OUT OF IT.

I'M GLAD YOU TOLD ME ABOUT THIS, JIMMY, AND I'D LIKE TO MEET YOUR DAD AFTER THE PTA CONCERT TONIGHT. MAYBE WE COULD TALK THIS OVER.

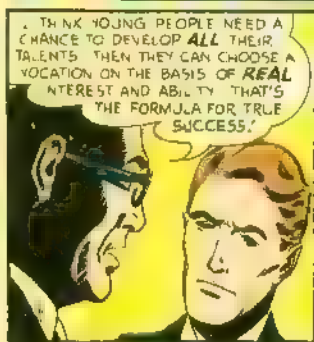


SCHO

SAY JIMMY WAS GREAT! TOO BAD THERE'S NO FUTURE FOR A KID IN THAT KIND OF THING.

THERE'S A LOT IN WHAT YOU SAY, MR. LANE, BUT ISN'T IT FUNNY FOR A SCIENCE TEACHER TO DISCOURAGE A STUDENT FROM TAKING ADVANCE WORK IN SCIENCE?

NOT IF HE'S A BOY WHOSE HEART IS IN SOMETHING ELSE.



I THINK YOUNG PEOPLE NEED A CHANCE TO DEVELOP ALL THEIR TALENTS. THEN THEY CAN CHOOSE A VOCATION ON THE BASIS OF REAL INTEREST AND ABILITY. THAT'S THE FORMULA FOR TRUE SUCCESS.

GOSH, MR. LANE, WHAT DID YOU SAY TO DAD? I KNOW WHAT HE TOLD ME TO GO AHEAD WITH MUSIC, AND I REALLY AM A GOOD MUSICIAN. HE'S ALL FOR IT.

GOOD. AND WHEN YOU'RE READY TO THINK SOME MORE ABOUT YOUR CHOICE OF CAREER, COME IN AGAIN AND TALK IT OVER.

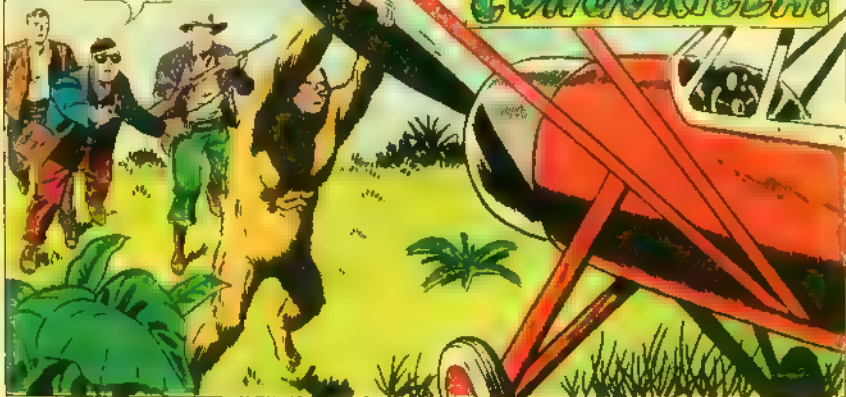


CONGORILLA

ONLY IN THE CONGO LAND OF SUPERSTITION AND MYSTERY, COULD SO STRANGE A PHENOMENON OCCUR... A SWITCH OF IDENTITIES WHEREIN A MIGHTY GORILLA ACQUIRES THE BRAVANT MIND OF CONGO BILL, AND THE BRUTE BRAIN OF THE GORILLA ENTERS THE BODY OF THE FAMED JUNGLE-ADVENTURER! YOU'LL SEE THIS STARTLING TRANSFORMATION WHEN YOU MEET...

NOW LOOK AT THAT GORILLA. HE'S STARTING OUR PLANE! IT'S NO RED B.E. WHAT CAN A GORILLA KNOW ABOUT FLYING?

The Amazing CONGORILLA!



ONE DAY AS CONGO BILL, FAMOUS JUNGLE-HUNTER, APPROACHES A NATIVE VILLAGE...

BYANA! COME QUICK, MEDICINE MAN, CHIEF KAWOLO, FALL FROM CLIFF! HE'LL BE ON EDGE! WITHOUT HELP, HE SOON DIE!

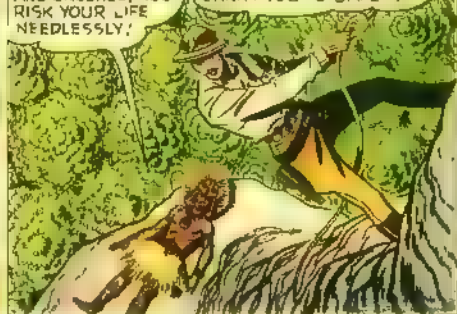
KAWOLO IS ONE OF MY BEST FRIENDS! TAKE ME TO HIM QUICK.



SHORTLY AFTER, AS CONGO BILL MAKES A PERILOUS DESCENT...

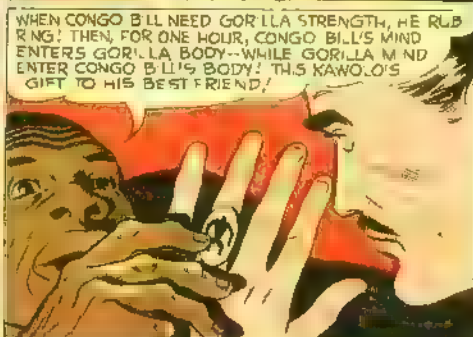
G-GO BACK, BRAVE FRIEND! MY BONES ARE CRUSHED! YOU RISK YOUR LIFE NEEDLESSLY!

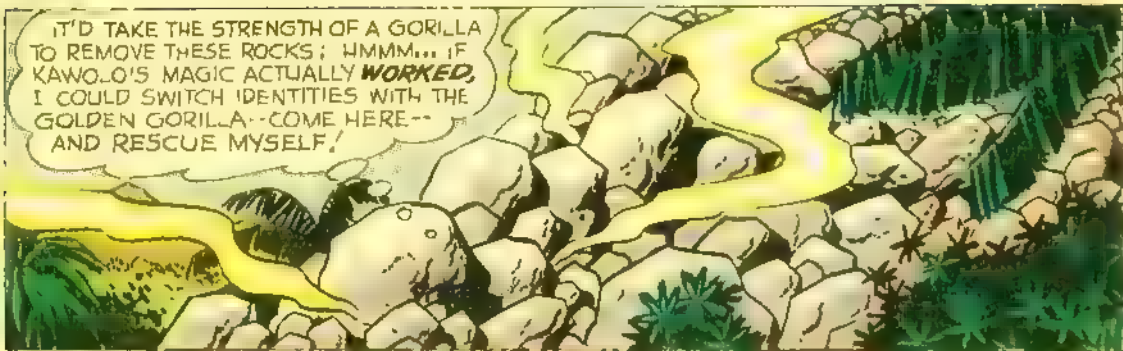
WE ARE OLD FRIENDS, KAWOLO! YOU WOULD DO THE SAME FOR ME... SO DESPAIR NOT! I WILL CARRY YOU TO SAFETY!





ACTION COMICS





IT'D TAKE THE STRENGTH OF A GORILLA TO REMOVE THESE ROCKS; HMMM... IF KAWOLO'S MAGIC ACTUALLY **WORKED**, I COULD SWITCH IDENTITIES WITH THE GOLDEN GORILLA--COME HERE-- AND RESCUE MYSELF!



BUT OF COURSE IT **CAN'T** WORK! AND YET--WHAT DO I LOSE, BY EXPERIMENTING?... I'LL SOON SEE IF A MAN'S MIND CAN ENTER THE BODY OF A GORILLA.



AS CONGO BILL SKEPTICALLY RUBS THE CRUDE BAND...

S-SOME... **GROOWRR!**

MY HEAD'S SPINNING! SOMETHING'S **HAPPENING** TO ME!

AND NOW, NO LONGER DOES CONGO BILL BEHAVE LIKE A HUMAN! THE ERECT BODY CROUCHES! THE BRUTE BRAIN, ENRAGED AT BEING CAGED IN, FORCES HIS HUMAN BODY TO LIFT THE GREAT STONES... IN VAIN!



BEWILDERED BY HIS LOSS OF STRENGTH THE CREATURE WITH THE BODY OF CONGO BILL, BUT THE MIND OF A GORILLA, BEATS HIS CHEST IN ANGER...



AT THE SAME TIME, AS THE TRIBE'S SACRED GOLDEN GORILLA LUMBERS THROUGH THE TALL JUNGLE GRASS, ITS MIND NOW OCCUPIED BY CONGO BILL...

SO KAWOLO'S MAGIC RING WAS NO FLIGHT OF FANCY! MY MIND'S INHABITING THE BODY OF A GORILLA! MY BRAIN IS DIRECTING THIS BEAST TO THE CAVE SYSTEM WHERE MY BODY IS TRAPPED!





HMMM...A MOVIE COMPANY ON LOCATION, AND THEY'RE FILMING A SCIENCE-FICTION PICTURE. JUDGING BY THE FUTURISTIC SETS, I'LL DETOUR AROUND IT—SO AS NOT TO BE SEEN.

HELP!
HELP!



AS THE GOLDEN GORILLA OPENS IN THE DIRECTION OF THE SCREAM OF PANIC...

HELP!

GREAT GUNS! A LEOPARD STALKING THAT ACTRESS! WE GOT TO WORK FAST! IT'S READY TO SPRING.

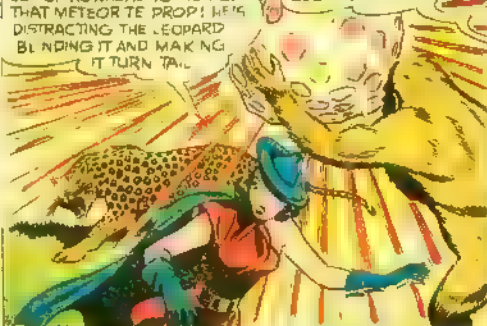
GRRRRR



SEIZING A HUGE, NEARLY GLOWING PROP METEOR, THE GORILLA FLASHES ITS BLINDING LIGHT INTO THE LEOPARD'S EYES...

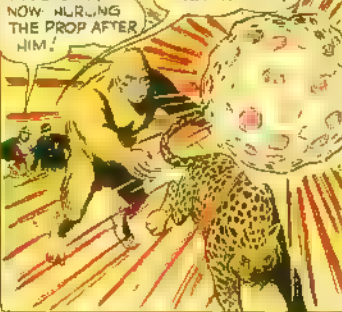
MR. REGER, LOOK AT THAT GORILLA. HE CAME OUT OF NOWHERE TO PICK UP THAT METEORITE PROP! HE'S DISTRACTING THE LEOPARD BLINDING IT AND MAKING IT TURN TAIL.

THANK HEAVENS BECAUSE WE'D NEVER HAVE REACHED GLORIA IN TIME!



M-MR. REGER! DID YOU SEE WHAT HAPPENED? THAT GORILLA SAVED MY LIFE! HE'S EVEN CHASING THE LEOPARD NOW—HURRING THE PROP AFTER HIM!

NONSENSE, GLORIA! GORILLAS AREN'T BOY SCOUTS! THAT APE HAD NO INTENTION OF RESCUING YOU! IT WAS SHEER ACCIDENTAL CLEVERNESS.



BUT A GOLDEN GORILLA IS EVEN SCARCER THAN A WHITE ELEPHANT! ESPECIALLY ONE AS SMART AS THIS CRITTER! WE'LL MAKE A FORTUNE EXHIBITING HIM! TRACK HIM DOWN WHILE I FETCH THE GAS BOMBS!

RIGHT C'MON BOYS.



PRESENTLY, AS THE PURSUERS CORNER THE GIANT APE...

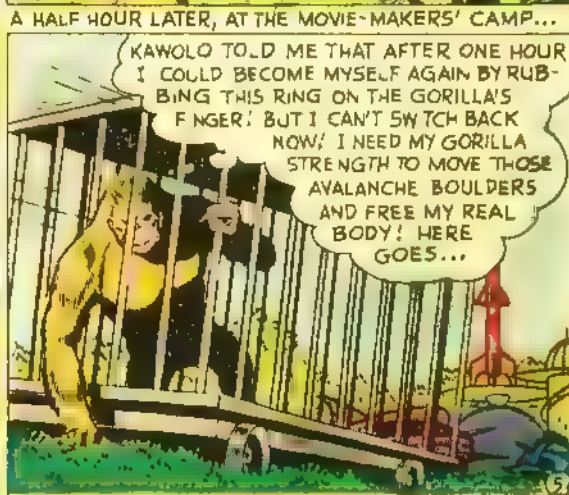
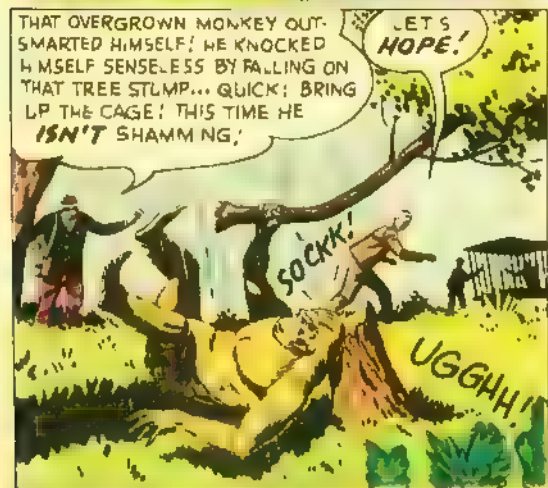
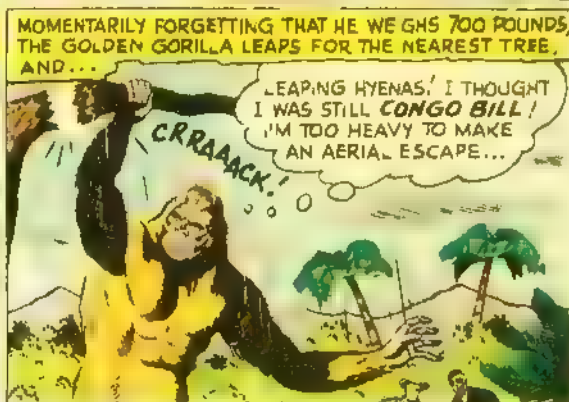
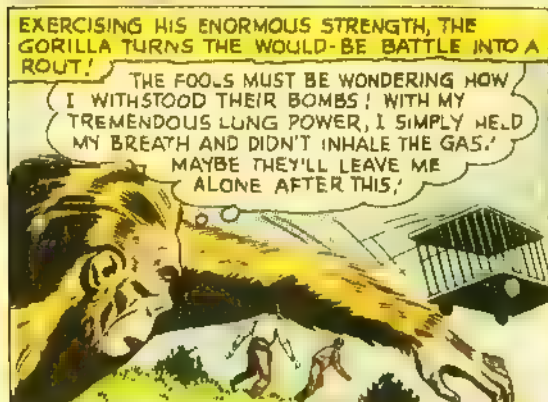
NOW I KNOW HOW A HUNTED ANIMAL FEELS. I'D BE A GONER NOW—IF THEY DIDN'T WANT ME ALIVE!

STAND BACK. A MINUTE AFTER THESE GAS BOMBS BURST, THE APE'LL BE SLEEPING LIKE A BABY.





ACTION COMICS





ACTION COMICS



USING HIS POWERFUL ARM MUSCLES CONGORILLA PROPELS HIS CAGE FORWARD...

LOOK! THE GORILLA'S MOVING SMACK INTO THE SPACE TANK BATTLE SCENE!

MMMM... THOSE TANKS ARE USING BEAMED FLAME THROWERS! THEIR OCCUPANTS DON'T SEE ME YET! IF I CAN PLACE THE FOREPART OF THIS CAGE JUST RIGHT,...

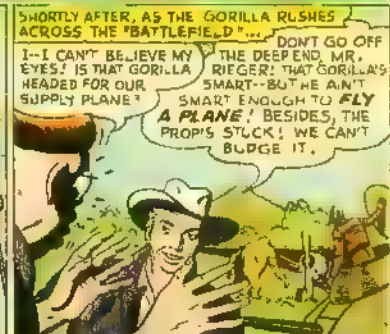
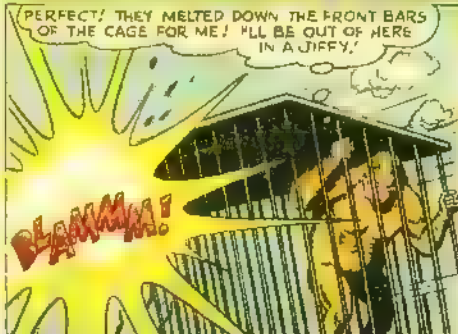


PERFECT! THEY MELTED DOWN THE FRONT BARS OF THE CAGE FOR ME! I'LL BE OUT OF HERE IN A JIFFY!

SHORTLY AFTER, AS THE GORILLA RUSHES ACROSS THE 'BATTLEFIELD'...

I-I CAN'T BELIEVE MY EYES! IS THAT GORILLA HEADED FOR OUR SUPPLY PLANE?

DON'T GO OFF THE DEEP END, MR. RIEGER! THAT GORILLA'S SMART- BUT HE AIN'T SMART ENOUGH TO FLY A PLANE! BESIDES, THE PROP'S STUCK! WE CAN'T BUDGE IT.



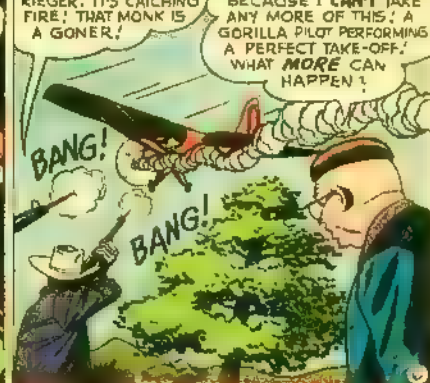
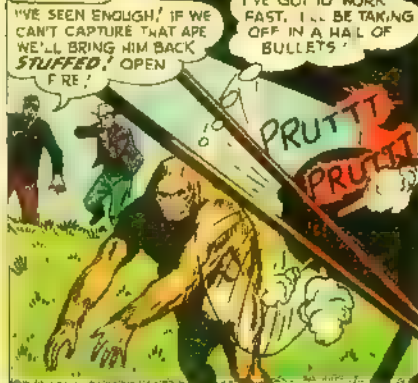
BUT WITH HIS TERRIFIC STRENGTH, THE GORILLA SPINS THE PROP!

'I'VE SEEN ENOUGH! IF WE CAN'T CAPTURE THAT APE WE'LL BRING HIM BACK STUFFED! OPEN FIRE!

I'VE GOT TO WORK FAST. I'LL BE TAKING OFF IN A HAIL OF BULLETS!

WE GOT THE ENGINE RIEGER! IT'S CATCHING FIRE! THAT MONK IS A GONER!

IT'S ABOUT TIME-- BECAUSE I CAN'T TAKE ANY MORE OF THIS! A GORILLA PILOT PERFORMING A PERFECT TAKE-OFF! WHAT MORE CAN HAPPEN!



YOU ASKED FOR T. REGER
AND **THERE** IT IS. HE'S
HITTING THE SILK WITH
THREE PARACHUTES TO
SUPPORT HIS WEIGHT.

FOLLOW HIM! SEE WHERE
HE LANDS! I WANT THAT
GORILLA... DEAD OR
ALIVE

SOON A HALF MILE AWAY...

I SURE MADE A
MONKEY OUT OF THOSE
TRIGGER-HAPPY FOOLS. NOW TO GO TO
THE RESCUE OF MY OTHER IDENTITY...
BETTER COVER MY TRAIL CAREFULLY! I
DON'T WANT COMPANY TILL **ALL** OF
CONGO BILL IS OUTSIDE THAT CAVE!

HOURS LATER, NEAR THE CAVE MOUTH

AH... WE REMOVED THE LAST BOULDER
AND HERE COMES **MYSELF!**...
MY CONGO BILL. HOW YOUR
VOICE HAS CHANGED! BUT
IT REMEDY EVERYTHING
WITH ONE RUB OF THE
MAGIC RING

GROWWWRR!

SHORTLY AFTER AS CONGO BILL WAITS NEAR THE CAVE...

SAY CONGO BILL, DID
YOU SEE A GOLDEN
GORILLA AROUND HERE?
YOU WON'T BELIEVE IT
BUT THAT BEAST IS
HUMAN

ANYTHING
S POSSIBLE IN
THE CONGO
MISTER. AS FOR
THE GORILLA HE
WENT THAT-
AWAY

I'LL SEND EM ON A
WILD-GOOSE CHASE
THAT GORILLA HAS
MANY MORE LEGENDS
TO CREATE BEFORE
HE'S HERE. I'M
THROUGH.

NEXT MONTH
ANOTHER AMAZING
EPISODE IN THE
LIFE OF
CONGORILLA!

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SUPERMAN.

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I enclose 10c to cover cost of mailing. It is understood that I am to
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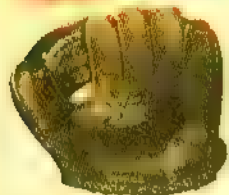
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THE
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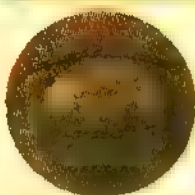
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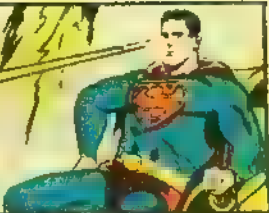
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METROPOLIS MAILBAG



Dear Editor

As a regular follower of Superman's adventures on TV, I've noticed that the villains who clash with him hardly ever use Kryptonite against him. But in your comic books, ACTION, ADVENTURE, etc., criminals are always using this substance against Superman. How come?—Ken Lizotte, Marlboro, Mass.

Of the approximately 100 Superman films thus far made for TV, about twenty involve the use of Kryptonite against the Man of Steel in some form. Watch the show weekly and keep score and you'll see we're right.—Ed.

Dear Editor

I enjoy the DC magazines which feature the exploits of Superman. But his stories show him only as Superboy or Superman. What happened when he was a Superbaby? And how could the Babe of Steel have kept his identity a secret when he didn't know its importance?—Karla A. Weiss, New York City, N. Y.

From time to time we have published stories recounting the adventures of Superman when he was an infant. An exciting new one, "The Stolen Stunts of Superbaby" will appear in the March issue of SUPERBOY COMICS.—Ed.

Dear Editor

Why doesn't Superman marry Lois Lane as Clark Kent? Clark should tell Lois that he's Superman and wed her. Then, Lois should not tell anyone that she is Superman's wife and simply have everyone think she is married to Clark Kent.—Gary Koehler, Ashland, Ohio.

Your solution to Superman's dilemma sounds simple. But, since Lois is impulsive, impetuous and sometimes reckless, Superman feels that she may inadvertently reveal his secret. Once she did, criminals could use her as a hostage to make Superman obey their commands.—Ed.

Dear Editor

On the top of the page for this department, "Metropolis Mailbag", you depict Superman using his X-ray vision to read his mail. Well wouldn't the heat of his X-ray vision burn or melt the letter it was focussed on? Joel Netsky Philadelphia, Pa.

Superman can project his X-ray vision in varying degrees of intensity, so that he can control its strength. For simple chores like reading or seeing through solid objects, he only uses a minimum of his X-ray power.—Ed.

Dear Editor

What would happen if Superman broke through the time barrier and visited the year 2058? Couldn't he team up with Tommy Tomorrow—and wouldn't that make an interesting story? Jean Cassens Bronx, N. Y.

Dear Editor

In a recent issue a reader suggests that Superman wear a suit of lead to protect himself from Kryptonite. But you pointed out his X-ray vision would be unable to penetrate the lead, so he couldn't see where he was going. Well, there is a new glass made of 75% lead and 25% glass. Scientists use it so they can see what they are doing with the radioactive isotopes. Superman could set such a substance in the eye-slits of his leaden suit and thus be able to see in front of him.—Sam Tokuyama, Oxnard, Calif.

That's a clever suggestion, but the kryptonite radiations are so deadly that they would penetrate any substance which is not 100% lead. However, we think you'll be interested in the next issue of ACTION COMICS, wherein Superman once and for all devises a method of being able to see through solid lead! You read about this new invention when the Man of Steel meets a super-villain, "The Kryptonite Man."—Ed.

Dear Editor

I have always wondered why Superman has a secret identity. Wouldn't things be a lot simpler for him if he stopped trying to lead a double life and remained content just being Mr. Superman twenty-four hours a day?—Peter MacDonald, Hartford, Conn.

There once was a time in Superman's life when he did just that—decided to abandon his identity of Clark Kent and be Superman, day in, day out. But it resulted in super-complications. If you want to read about them, see "Untold Tales of Superman, No. 2", in the February issue of SUPERMAN COMICS.—Ed.



Tommy TOMORROW

TURN, BRENT! TURN!
YOU'RE BLASTING RIGHT INTO
THAT OLD DEER. CT

IT'S ALL RIGHT, TOMMY.
LOR-LI SAYS IT'S NOT REAL.
ONLY A SPACE MIRAGE.

EXPLORING AN UNCHARTED REGION
OF THE UNIVERSE, PLANETEER COLONEL
TOMMY TOMORROW AND HIS PAL BRENT
WOOD, ARE CAUGHT IN A DEADLY TRAP
JAMMED WITH THE HULKS OF LOST
SPACE SHIPS. BUT SUDDENLY, FROM
A WORLD THEY HAD NEVER HEARD
OF, COMES THE IMAGE AND VOICE
OF THE LOVELIEST GIRL THEY HAVE
EVER SEEN. WILL SHE HELP THEM
ESCAPE OR TANGLE THEM
FURTHER?

THE GRAVEYARD OF SPACE

IN THE YEAR 2059, AS COLONEL TOMMY
TOMORROW OF THE PLANETEERS CRUISES
OUTER SPACE IN HIS BUCCY, GREAT WOOD...

TOMMY, OUR CONTROLS
HAVE GONE DEAD. I
CAN'T HOLD COURSE!

AND OUR INSTRUMENTS
ARE JUMPING LIKE
CRAZY! BRENT, SOME
FORCE SEEMS TO BE
WHIRLING THE SHIP LIKE A
FEATHER!

LOOK, THE RADAR
SHOWS A SPIRAL
NEBULA. AND WE'RE
BEING DRAWN RIGHT
TOWARD IT.





ACTION COMICS



OUT OF CONTROL, THE PLANETEER'S SHIP WHIRLES RELENTLESSLY INTO THE GREAT COSMIC SWIRL...

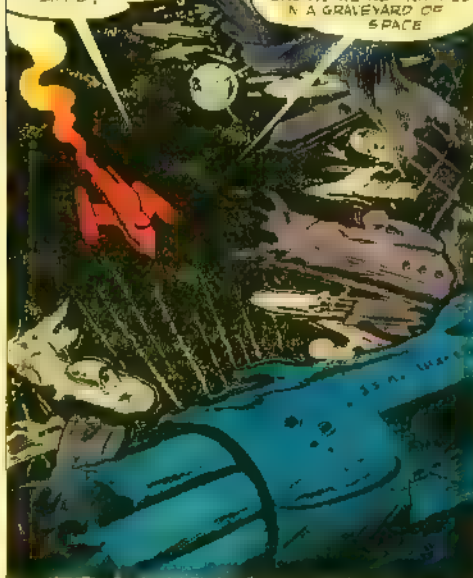
"TOMMY, THAT ISN'T A SPIRAL NEBULA! IT'S A HUGE MASS OF DERELICT SPACE SHIPS."

"TAUGHT I KEPT A SCENE KIND OF MAGNETIC WHIRLPOOL, BRENT. WE'RE TRAPPED IN A GRAVEYARD OF SPACE."

FRANTICALLY, TOMMY TOMORROW FURLS THE RADIO-SON BEAM ACROSS THE REACHES OF SPACE.

IT'S NO USE. WE'RE TOO FAR TO REACH OUR PLANETEER STATION OR EVEN SHIPS IN THE REGULAR TRAFFIC LANES.

IF WE GET ANY DEEPER WE'LL BE TRAPPED FOREVER, TOMMY.



I'LL SWITCH TO GALACTIC DIAL AND TRY TO BLAST OUR WAY OUT OF THIS FORCE FIELD. WHAT?

NO! DON'T DO THAT!



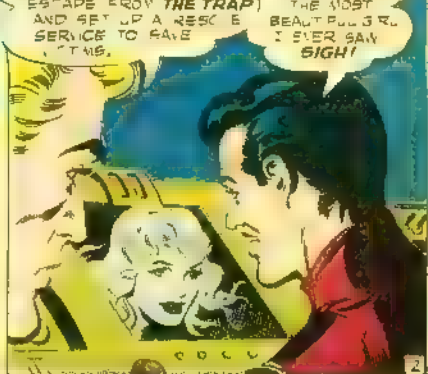
THAT WAS A GIRL'S VOICE! SPEAK UP! WHO ARE YOU? WHAT WORLD ARE YOU FROM?

AM LOR-LI-- GUARDIAN OF THE TRAP--FROM THE PLANET KOR-3!

THEN, AS THE PICTURE CLEARS...

A HUNDRED YEARS AGO OUR ASTRO-SCIENTISTS DISCOVERED HOW TO ESCAPE FROM THE TRAP AND SET UP A RESCUE SERVICE TO SAVE LIVES.

AM SHE IS AS BEAUTIFUL AS HER VOICE, TOMMY. THE MOST BEAUTIFUL I EVER SAW. SIGH!





ACTION COMICS



AS BRENT SHARES ENTRANCED AT THE LOVELY
MAGE...

I'M TRACKING YOUR SHIP
BY RADAR SO EXACTLY
AS I TELL YOU AND THE
MAGNETIC FORCE ITSELF
WILL HELP YOU ESCAPE!

I'LL TAKE OVER
THE CONTROLS
BRENT, YOU ER
DON'T SEEM TO HAVE
YOUR MIND ON
ASTROGATION RIGHT
NOW

WHAT AN ODD
SHIP THAT IS
UP AHEAD

IT'S A FREIGHTER
FROM THE 21ST WORLD
OF STAR SYSTEM Z-0.
GET SET TO BLAST AROUND
WHEN I TELL YOU



ALL RAPIDLY, THEIR ROCKET BLASTS TAKE EFFECT AS THEY DOUCE THE OBSTACLE

LOOK AT THAT OLD CRATE
IT MUST BE PRACTICALLY THE
ORIGINAL "COVERED WAGON
OF OUTER SPACE

IT WAS TRAPPED
THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO.
WE DON'T KNOW WHERE IT
CAME FROM **NOW**, CUT YOUR
ROCKETS OFF AND DRIFT.



YOU'RE THE KIND OF GRL I'VE DREAMED
OF ALL MY LIFE! YOU YOU'RE NOT
MARRIED ARE YOU?

OH, NO. I, I GUESS
I'VE SORT OF WAITED
FOR A HANDSOME MAN
LIKE YOU TO COME INTO
MY LIFE

YOU'RE APPROACHING
ONE OF OUR SHIPS NOW
BE READY TO CUT PAST
ITS STERN WHEN
I TELL YOU

SO THAT'S THE
TYPE OF SHIP USED
BY THE PEOPLE OF
XOR-3! NONE WAS
EVER REPORTED IN
OUR SOLAR SYSTEM.





ACTION COMICS



PRESENTLY, AS LOR-LI VAN GHEES FROM THE SCREEN WHILE SHE CHECKS MAGNETIC READINGS

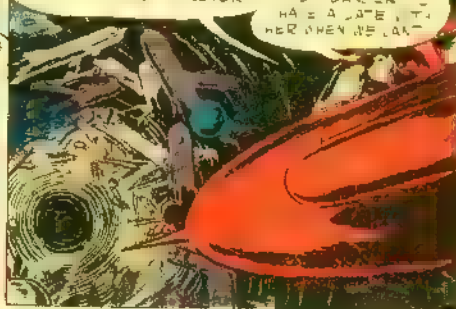
OH, TOMMY, ISN'T SHE THE MOST WONDERFUL GIRL IN THE UNIVERSE! JUST LOOK WHAT SHE'S DOING FOR US

I AM, BRENT, AND THAT'S WHAT BOTHERS ME.



SHE'S DIRECTING US RIGHT AT THE CENTER OF THE WHIRLPOOL... WHERE THE FORCE IS ALL CONCENTRATED TO HOLD US FOREVER

TO WIN, I GOT A PROBLEM TO SOLVE. I GOT TO SAY WHEN SHE'S TOLD US OF DANGER, I HAVE A DATE WITH HER WHEN WE LAND

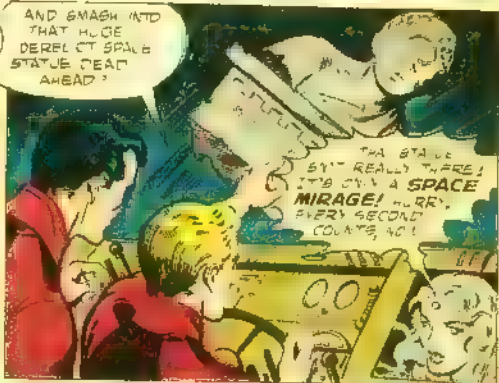


A MOMENT LATER...

NOW...! BLAST STRAIGHT AHEAD. GIVE YOUR SHIP ALL POWER!

QUICK, TOMMY! DO AS LOR-LI SAYS!

AND SMASH INTO THAT HUGE DERELICT SPACE STATUE HEAD AHEAD?



THE STATUE ISN'T REALLY THERE! IT'S ONLY A SPACE MIRAGE! HURRY, EVERY SECOND COUNTS, NO!

YOU HEARD LOR-LI! FULL BLAST AHEAD!

WHAT? BRENT, YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR MIND.



THE NEXT INSTANT





ACTION COMICS



A MOMENT LATER...

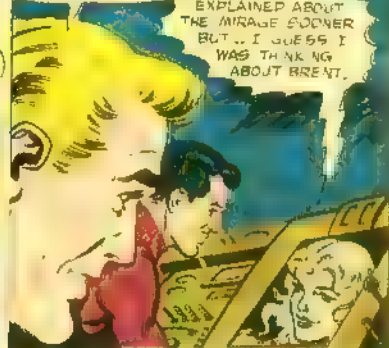
I'M SORRY, TOMMY,
BUT I TRUST **LOR-LI!**
I HAD TO ACT FAST.

I'M SORRY I
DOUBTED HER, BRENT!
I I GUESS HER NAME
REMINDED ME OF THE
LORELEI OF LEGEND
WHO LURED SAILORS TO
SHIPWRECK ON THE ROCKS.



WILL YOU ACCEPT MY
APOLOGES **LOR-LI?**

OF COURSE. I
SHOULD HAVE
EXPLAINED ABOUT
THE MIRAGE SOONER
BUT... I GUESS I
WAS THINKING
ABOUT BRENT.



ON THEY GO, TWISTING, TURNING, DODGING THE DEADLY OBSTACLES BOTH SEEN AND UNSEEN...

STAY CLEAR! ATOMIC
ENERGIES IN THAT HULK
ARE TURNING OFF
DEADLY RADIATIONS!

LOOK OUT THAT **GIANT ROBOT**
HAND IS STILL OPERATING -
IT WILL CRUSH YOUR SHIP AND
GET TO CLOSE!

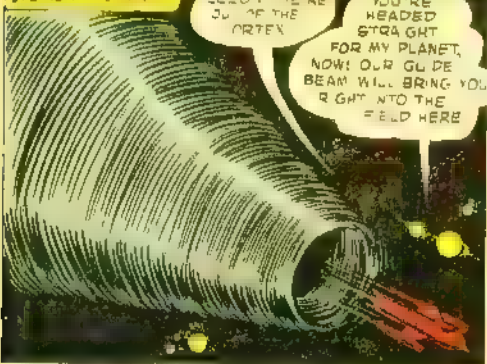
YOU'RE BEING SUCKED INTO
THE VORTEX OF FORCE AND
BRACE YOURSELVES FOR A
FALL!



THE NEXT MOMENT

BEFORE WE'RE
OUT OF THE
VORTEX.

YOU'RE
HEADED
STRAIGHT
FOR MY PLANET,
NOW! OUR GUIDED
BEAM WILL BRING YOU
RIGHT INTO THE
FIELD HERE.

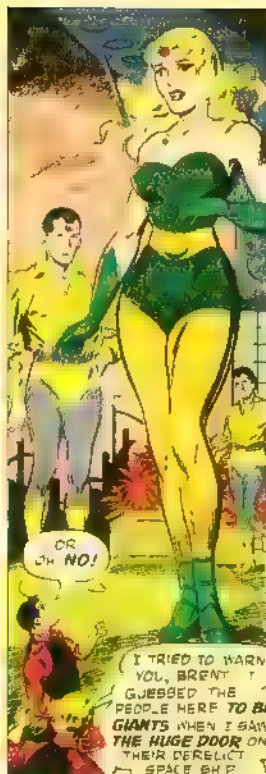


A MINUTE LATER THE PLANETEERS'
SHIP SETTLES GENTLY ON THE FIELD
OF **LOR-LI'S** WORLD!

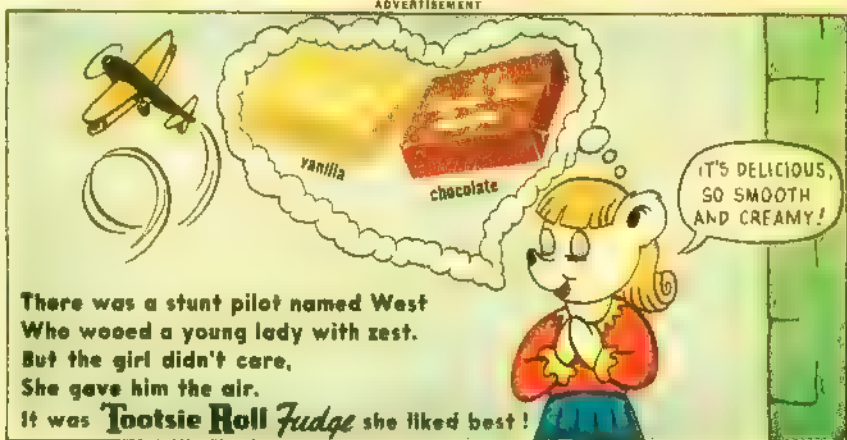
LH BRENT, MAYBE
YOU SHOULD PREPARE
YOURSELF FOR A
SHOCK. **XOR-3** MAY
NOT BE LIKE EARTH
AT ALL.

DON'T BE
SCARED, TOMMY.
LOR-LI SUGGEST
AN EARTHING
ONLY LOVE LER,
AND SHE'S A TING
OUTSIDE RIGHT
NOW.





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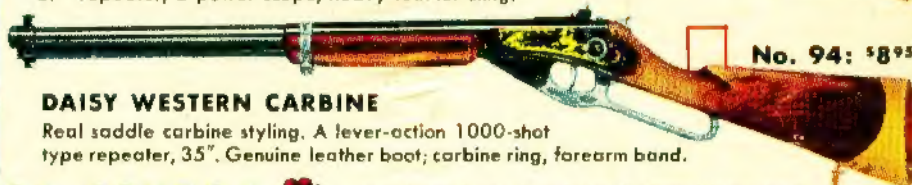
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